

GEO. W. ALERS,  
DRUGGIST & PHARMACIST,  
EAST SIDE MARKET SQUARE.  
Makes a Specialty of  
Pharmaceuticals  
AND  
Physicians' Prescriptions.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, October 24.—The new Swiss Minister, Prev, the Norwegian Minister, Senor Flippe, Lopez Netto and the Japanese Minister, Terastium Mini were formerly presented to the President to-day by the Secretary of State, and the usual courtesies were exchanged.

Surgeon Murry, of the Marine Hospital service at Brownsville, Texas, has been directed by Surgeon-General Hamilton to withdraw the Arroyo cordon as soon as, in his judgment, it will be perfectly safe to do so. The cordon on the Rio Grande river will be continued as long as the adjacent towns in Mexico are infected with yellow fever.

Hiram Grant has been appointed postmaster at Goldsboro, N. C., to succeed John R. Smith, resigned.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 25.—At the instance of the Department of Justice, warrants have been issued for the arrest of Frederick H. Falls, late an employee of the department, and Arthur Payne and Thomas R. Foote, his go-betweens, for an attempt to bribe Juror Brown and Frederick C. Shaw, one of the original panel in the Star Route trial, who is charged with corruptly approaching Jurymen Doniphan. Falls has left town. Foote resides in Newark, N. J. Payne was arrested this morning. Shaw has not yet been arrested.

Oyster Fishing.

NEW YORK, October 24.—A Richmond special to the Herald says: Governor Cameron to-day addressed a letter to Governor Hamblin, of Maryland, on the subject of oyster fishing between the two commonwealths. The Virginia Executive seems determined to regulate the oyster fishery and to have the laws regulating fishing and dredging in Virginia waters enforced. He says that as the judiciary of both States agree as to the binding force of the treaty of 1785, he asks that the spirit and letter of the existing compact be not exceeded, and that such action be taken on the part of the government of Maryland as will prevent hereafter presentation, detention and trial before the courts of the State of Maryland of citizens of Virginia, charged with the violation of laws governing the Potomac fisheries.

Political.

AGUSTA, Ga., October 24.—Hon. H. D. D. Twigg, independent candidate for Congress in the 8th district, withdrew from the race in the interest of peace and good will, and because, he says, a fair opportunity is not afforded for a fair and free discussion of public questions.

PITTSBURG, Pa., October 24.—After a deadlock of nearly three months, the Republican conference of the 24th Congressional district this morning nominated Hon. Geo. V. Lawrence, of Washington County.

Sent to Jail.

NORTH ADAMS, MASS., October 24.—Edmund G. Watson, Esq., of the Troy and Greenfield locomotive, who ran into a coalhouse loaded with workmen, on the Hoosac tunnel line last Saturday, causing several deaths, was arraigned here to-day, on a charge of homicide. He pleaded not guilty, and went to jail in default of bail.

Failed.

PETERSBURG, Va., October 25.—Eugene Levi, of this city, a large dealer in gentlemen's furnishings goods, and an extensive manufacturer of underwear, has failed. His assets and liabilities are not known. His indebtedness is mostly in New York and Baltimore.

Fire.

DETROIT, Mich., October 25.—The lumber and planing mill of A. Beckus, Jr., & Sons, burned last night. It employed 250 men and cost \$150,000. Nearly 1,000,000 feet of lumber burned, on which the loss is \$20,000.

MINOR DISPATCHES.

NEW ORLEANS, October 24.—The Pharmacy Commission of this city says: Post-office Inspector A. G. Sharp has recommended to the Department that the marriage and birthday associations be prohibited from using the mails, on the ground that the organizations are fraudulent. He states that he has come to this conclusion after thoroughly investigating the workings of the institutions.

NEW YORK, October 25.—The Republicans met last night and declined to adopt the Campbell majority ticket of the citizens.

FOR THE COMPLETE CURE OF COUGHS, pains in the chest, difficulty of breathing, and all other lung diseases which tend to consumption, you will find that ALLEN'S LUNG BALM is a most valuable remedy yet discovered; wherever it has been introduced, every one who uses it has been benefited.

For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

[From Washington Critic, Monday, June 19, 1882.]

Among those who spent Saturday night in the eighth precinct station, rumor says there was a member of Congress. He was arrested on the charge of "drunk and disorderly," and gave his name as Campbell. The doctory M. C. will not appear at the police court to-day, as he preferred to forfeit \$5 collateral. Why, certainly.

Peter Thomas and Laura Bright are to be married at Mansfield, De Soto Parish, December the 15th for the parish of Laura's husband.

Why Welcome.

What makes Florence Cologne welcome every lady's toilet table is its lasting fragrance and rich, flowery odor.

# Knoxville Chronicle.

VOL. XIII.

KNOXVILLE, TENN.: THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 26, 1882.

NO. 121.

Anniversary of the Landing of Wm. Penn.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., October 24.—No more fitting weather could have been vouchsafed for the landing day than that which prevailed this morning. The air was clear and crisp and the sun shone brightly. At no time during the event of a centennial period was any event so thoroughly and heartily celebrated by the public, which filled the streets, river front, windows and roofs of houses, and all sorts of gaily decorated crafts were on the river. Shortly after the tug boat steamer Argus and other vessels, to the number of about 150, were formed in line in the vicinity of Lehigh Island, a United States naval station, five miles south of the city proper, and followed in wake of the Melemae, a Danish bark, fitted up to represent the original vessel on which Penn came over. As she passed north, the Atlantic squadron anchored below the point chosen for the persons. She was saluted by the Tennessee guns, and returned the salute. The wharf where the landing took place was at Dock street, and to be just above the point where the original landing was effected. At half past 10 o'clock Penn stepped over the side of the "Welcome," and as he did so the scene was interesting beyond description. The boat bells were rung, the steam whistles on the river and land blown, guns fired and the multitude cheered. On the landing wharf were assembled fifty or eighty persons dressed to represent Swedes, Dutch, Indians and others who congregated to receive William Penn, and from these Mack, the founder, received a hearty welcome. Edward C. Knight, president of the Bicentennial Association, then, M. Thompson, chief marshal of the day, and General Manager Culbreth and the members of the executive committee formally welcomed Penn and his companions upon their landing, and a procession was then formed, headed by Penn and Mr. Knight, and composed of gauntly uniformed British officers from the "Welcome," and the Swedes, Dutch and Indians who formed the colony were brought hither by Penn and the members of the executive committee of the association that devised and superintended the demonstration, the whole making a wonderfully novel spectacle.

After the welcome at Blue Anchor, on Second and Dock streets, took place the grand landing day demonstration, and was one of the finest affairs of its kind ever witnessed here. The line of parade was formed on Broad street, south of Chestnut, from 10 a.m. until shortly after 11:30, when the procession moved. The street, sidewalks, windows, doorways and roofs of houses, of which were crowded everywhere, was the brilliant scene of flags, bunting, pictures of Penn, and decorations in flowers, evergreens and canopies and above all unbroken lines of people.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ST. PETERSBURG, October 24.—The loss by fire in the timber yards by the Neva River is estimated at 5,000,000 roubles. The forests and plant beds are now on fire for miles around St. Petersburg. The city has been covered for some days with a dense smoke.

The fire in the timber yards on the River Neva was got under control at one o'clock this morning. The damage is estimated at 2,500,000 roubles.

LONDON, October 24.—A correspondent of the Standard at Rome says he has excellent authority for believing that Archbishop Crooke will be summoned to that city, in the course of the winter, to confer with the Pope in regard to the state of Ireland.

Parliament reassembled to-day. Previous to the assembling of the House of Commons the advanced Irish members held a meeting they were chiefly occupied in arranging petitions regarding the imprisonment of E. Dwyer Gray, Lord Mayor of Dublin, has a hundred petitions to present in the House. In the House of Commons, Lord Randolph Churchill, conservative, contended that the present sitting was irregular after the appropriation bill had received royal assent.

A dispatch from Belgrade says that King Milan entered the cathedral between two rows of people the woman Markovitch fired at him from a large revolver. The bullet wounded a female spectator. The bystanders beat the king's assailant until the minister of war interfered.

A heavy gale is raging in England. Telegraphic dispatches from the continent are delayed by the storm. Considerable damage has been done in many parts of the country. The rivers are overflowing their banks.

LONDON, October 25.—The gale yesterday did a vast amount of damage throughout the country. Many districts are flooded. Shipping along the coast suffered severely. A steamer was sunk in the channel by a collision and nine persons drowned. At Sheerness the gale has not been equalled for 30 years.

When you see men who have been claiming 6,000 majority for Hook allowed to withdraw bets on a bare majority, you can appreciate something of the deep despair that our "erring brethren" are afflicted with.

A man who reels and staggers in the journey of life, as Calaboose Hook does, takes the straightest cut to the devil.

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"Mother! Oh, mother! it will break my heart!" wailed Odalite, sinking at the lady's feet, and dropping her head into her hands, face downward to the carpet.

The lady gently raised her child, took her in her arms and tenderly caressed her, murmuring softly: "No, my own! hearts never break, or one heart, I know, must have broken long ago. Besides, she added, in a firmer tone, 'Honor must be saved, though hearts be sacrificed.'"

"Honor, mother, dear? I do not understand. I do not see what honor has to do with it. Or if it has, I should think that honor would be better saved by my keeping faith with Le than by breaking with him! Oh, mother! mother! It will kill me!" moaned Odalite.

"My child, my dear girl, hear me! listen to reason! Leonidas Force has no claim to be remembered by you. You have never been engaged to him. You were but a little girl of thirteen when he went to sea on his first voyage, three years ago, and you have not seen him since. What possible claim can he have upon you, since no betrothal exists between you?" gently questioned the lady, tenderly running her fair fingers through the dark tresses of the young head that leaned upon her bosom.

"Oh, Mother," replied the girl, with a heavy sigh, "I know that there was no formal betrothal between Le and myself—but—but—we all knew, you and father and Le and I—all knew—and always knew, that the two belonged to each other and would always belong to each other all our lives. Le did not ever thought of any other fate."

"Idle, childish fancies, my poor little girl! too trivial to cause you these tears. Wipe them away, and look clearly at the higher destiny more worthy of your birth and beauty," murmured the lady, pressing her ripe, red lips upon the pale brow of her daughter.

"Oh, Mother, I do not want a higher destiny! I do not want any destiny apart from Le. And these are not childish fancies, and not trivial to me! Oh, think, mother, Le and I were playmates as far back in my life as I can remember. We loved each other better than we loved any one else in the whole world. You and father used to laugh at us and pretend to be jealous, but we knew that we both intended us for each other, and we knew it, too, for father used to say when he saw how inseparable we two were: 'So much the better; I hope their hearts will not be estranged when they grow up!' And our hearts have never become estranged from each other!"

"Oh, yes, dearest, I know that there was some speculative talk when you were children, of uniting you and Leonidas, but that the name of Force might not die out from Mondrear. But I never really approved of marrying cousins, Odalite, merely to keep the family name on the family estate."

"But, mother, darling, Le and I never thought of the family name and estate; we only thought of one another. And besides, we are such very, very distant cousins—only fourth or fifth, I think—that that objection could never be raised. Oh, mother! dear mother! do not compel me to break with Le! I can not! I can not! Oh, indeed, I cannot!" she cried, burying her face in the lady's bosom.

Elfrida Force caressed her daughter in silence.

Presently Odalite lifted her head and pleaded: "He is coming home so soon now, and so full of hope! He expects to be here by Christmas; and he expects—oh, yes, I know by his last letter that he expects to—to be the girl's eyes fell under the compassionate yet scrutinizing gaze of her mother, and her voice faltered into silence."

"To marry you early in the new year, I suppose you mean, dear."

"Yes, mother."

"He did not say so."

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"What was it he said in his letter that leads you to suppose he has any such expectations? I confess that I saw nothing of such an intention when I read the letter."

"Only this, mother, but it was very significant. He wrote that now he and married Greenbushes and all his Aunt Laura's money, he was rich enough to resign from the Navy, and he need not go to sea any more, nor ever part with me again; but that he could stay home, repair and refurbish the house, improve the land, and farm it on all the new principles, and make the place a paradise for us to live in. He wrote, mother, dear, as of certain facts."

"He was very presumptuous, my dear little girl, for there is nothing certain in this world of changes, gravely commented the lady."

"But Le's heart has not changed, nor has mine."

"My poor darling," said Elfrida Force, smoothing her daughter's dark hair with a gentle hand, "my precious child! It grieves me to do so, but I must prepare you for what seems inevitable. You must forget all this youthful folly, and think of Leonidas Force only as a cousin. You do not really love him as a betrothed maiden should love her affianced husband. You only fancy that you do. In reality you know nothing of such a love as that. Le was brought up in the house with you. You have no brother, Le has no sister. You therefore love each other as brother and sister. By and by you both may discover—but not for each other—the higher, deeper, stronger love which unites the husband and wife in a true marriage—such a love as I could wish might crown my darling's life with lasting joy—such a love as you might find in a union with Angus Anglesia, if you would but give him the opportunity of winning your heart."

"Madam!" exclaimed the girl, starting to her feet, and gathering her black brows over black eyes that blazed with indignation. "I hate Colonel Anglesia! I love him and I fear him! And I would rather die this day and never behold the face of Le again than listen to Colonel Anglesia's!"

"Odalite! Odalite, my child! You are talking to your mother. Come to my heart again, and calm your excitement," said the lady, holding out her arms.

And the young girl fell weeping upon the bosom of her mother.

The lady allowed some time to pass, in which the girl's paroxysm of tears exhausted itself, and then, caressing her gently, she began, in a soothing tone:

"My precious child, do you doubt your mother's love or truth?"

"Oh, no, no, no! How could you ask such a question of your own child, mother?" earnestly protested Odalite.

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"Oh, Mother," replied the girl, with a heavy sigh, "I know that there was no formal betrothal between Le and myself—but—but—we all knew, you and father and Le and I—all knew—and always knew, that the two belonged to each other and would always belong to each other all our lives. Le did not ever thought of any other fate."

"Idle, childish fancies, my poor little girl! too trivial to cause you these tears. Wipe them away, and look clearly at the higher destiny more worthy of your birth and beauty," murmured the lady, pressing her ripe, red lips upon the pale brow of her daughter.

"Oh, Mother, I do not want a higher destiny! I do not want any destiny apart from Le. And these are not childish fancies, and not trivial to me! Oh, think, mother, Le and I were playmates as far back in my life as I can remember. We loved each other better than we loved any one else in the whole world. You and father used to laugh at us and pretend to be jealous, but we knew that we both intended us for each other, and we knew it, too, for father used to say when he saw how inseparable we two were: 'So much the better; I hope their hearts will not be estranged when they grow up!' And our hearts have never become estranged from each other!"

"Oh, yes, dearest, I know that there was some speculative talk when you were children, of uniting you and Leonidas, but that the name of Force might not die out from Mondrear. But I never really approved of marrying cousins, Odalite, merely to keep the family name on the family estate."

"But, mother, darling, Le and I never thought of the family name and estate; we only thought of one another. And besides, we are such very, very distant cousins—only fourth or fifth, I think—that that objection could never be raised. Oh, mother! dear mother! do not compel me to break with Le! I can not! I can not! Oh, indeed, I cannot!" she cried, burying her face in the lady's bosom.

Elfrida Force caressed her daughter in silence.

Presently Odalite lifted her head and pleaded: "He is coming home so soon now, and so full of hope! He expects to be here by Christmas; and he expects—oh, yes, I know by his last letter that he expects to—to be the girl's eyes fell under the compassionate yet scrutinizing gaze of her mother, and her voice faltered into silence."

"To marry you early in the new year, I suppose you mean, dear."